G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

LIFE IN PARIS.

Paris, October 22, 1857. tions—The Climax of a Frenchman's Ambition—Their Imperial Majesties at Compeigne—The Suicide of an American, named American and Fedward D—Mademoiselle Rachel—Monsieur Guizot—A First Class Gold Medal order, and we should not be surprised to learn Awarded to Captain W. Power.

To the Editor of the National Era:

The political news is of little importance The question of the Danubian Principalities is pending. Russia proposes a Leichtenberg as hereditary Prince for the United Principalities; Napoleon, Josehim Murat; and the German Powers, a Prince of Nassau. Austria alone objects to any change being made in that quarter, and interprets the treaty of Paris in regard to the pavigation of the Danube to suit herself, pretending that only the mouth of the Danube is open to the vessels of other nations, but that the rest of that great river belongs to the respective countries bordering on it-consequent-

The next Congress at Paris will settle all those points, and France, we hope, will maintain her own. If the Principalities should be for unate enough to be governed in future by a Frenchman, the Crimean war will have been to

The health of the King of Prussia is some excess of eating and drinking. The Prince of Prussia (brother to the King) will be declared regent during the illness of the King.

the flags of his armies should bear the image of side. the Immsculate Virgin Mary, besides the double-headed eagle. What next?

The bad news from Iudia and from the Uni-England and on the Continent of Europe to be still more embarrassing, and all the funds are on the decline. The number of failures in Austria is increasing, and some of the poor victims, who had not the moral courage to stand the on Captain W. Power, of the American schooner. ted States causes the financial state of affairs in shock, have resorted to powder and lead to put an end to their troubles.

A highly interesting trial has just been closed. The Government accused Mr. Migeon of having used fraudulent means to obtain a majority in

friend of Napoleon, but not as the candidate of the Government, which brought forward Mr. Nizeo as its candidate. Migeon beat Nizeo by majority of 18,000, to the great displeasure of the Government; and, in order to deprive Mr. Migeon of his sent in the Legislature of France, the Government charged him with having used fraudulent means to secure the large majority he obtained, to the detriment of the Governme candidates. The Government also charged Migeon with having gambled at the Bourse, with having been cowhided at that privileged gambling house, with being bankrupt, with hav ing been separated from his wife, with having worn the Cross of the Legion of Honor without authority, and, lastly, with having been disinher-

The trial came off at Colmar, in the Department of the Upper Rhine, where the Attorney General brought forward a great number of witnesses in the lowest walks of society, to prove the illegality of the means used by Migeon to induce them to vote for him. A letter from the Prefect of the Police of Paris was produced by the prosecuting attorney, stating the above mentioned calumnies, and on that evidence the attorney declared Mr. Migeon not only unworthy to hold a seat in the Legislative body, but that

France in his defence, Mr. Jules Faver, well able crater and debater, who still openly avows his predilection for the Republican party.

Mr. Migeon brought forward a geat number of the most respectable men of that part of France, as witnesses, to prove and to state under outh that he was their free choice, that Mr. Migeon always was the friend and benefactor of the people, and indefatigable in his office, as a member of the legislative body, to promote the interest and welfare of his district; and that the Government candidate, the police officers, the Mayors of the villages and towns, and the Prefect of the Department du Haute Rhin, threatened the friends of Migeon and the voters general with the loss of employment, the withdrawal of ficences, to deprive them of the assistance of banks and public institutions, to close their establishments, and with the enmity

of their superiors, It was furthermore proved, by highly respectab'e priests and wealthy citizens, that the constables and police officers had received orders to tear down the bills of Migeon, and put up nose of the Government candidates; that the verament officers offered liquor and money to he vo ers to carry their man, Nizeo. The Jules Faver brought authentic proofs that him a m llion of francs; that he did not gam-ble, and that he was not cowhided; that he did made a most able defence; judges and lawyers rom a great distance assembled to hear the celebrated orator, who completely annihilated the prosecuting attorney, the Prefect of the Department, and all officials who had a hand in

Tales Faver closed his defence in a most eloquent manner, by saying, "Let us break from this melee of intrigue, ambition, duplicity, and abuse of power. Let us not allow the sacred image of the law to be thus disfigured, and let us bow to the holy idea of justice, eternal as God himself, from whom it emanates, calm as make a barrier to this troubled state of society, to excesses of passion, to the caprices of arbitrary power. Justice alone can say to this irritated tide, 'thus far shalt thou go, and no fur-

applauded. I am sorry not to be able to give you the verdict, which will not be rendered till af er this letter is mailed. Mr. Migeon will no doubt be cleared from these calumniatory off the contemptible machinations to which the Government resorts to counteract the influence of the opposition candidates, and to carry their stooped to oppose Cavaignac and the other opspent by the Government to carry the official candidates; but, notwithstanding the money, power, and intrigue, the Republicans carried

forced to give them to the Government in more

It would seem that a Frenchman's ambition reaches its climax when possessed of the right to wear an order. Napoleon I was rather lavish in the distribution of decorations, but Na-Paris, October 72, 1807.

Question of the Danubian Principalities—The Health of the King of Prussia, and its Probable Results—State of Finances—The Trial of Migeon, a Candidate in the Late Electric The Climax of a Frenchman's Ambipoleon III greatly exceeds his uncle in the creation of Knights of the Legion of Honor. He

that his dolls are likewise decorated. The last decoration is called the medal of St. Heleaa, in memory of Napoleon I, given to all the survi-ving soldiers who fought under that great General. The mania of wearing decorations is so very contagious, that women now begin to imitate the favored sex in that weakness.

A washerwoman was recently brought before the police, and condemned to several months imprisonment, for having worn decorations belonging to her customers from the Crimean sist the temptation of wearing those beautiful.
bright ribbons and crosses, which had covered
the hearts of those gallant fellows who passed them over to her for the payment of their wash

The first series of visiters have arrived at the Chateau of Compiegne, where the Emperor, Empress, and the Prince Imperial, have taken up their abode until the middle of next month. An American, named Edward D-, some ime ago arrived in Paris, and took up his residence in an hotel of the Rue Neuve Saint Augustin. He embarked in Bourse speculations, and was, he acknowledged, unsuccessful. During the last few days he was observed to be in The health of the King of Prussia is some what improved, but there is little hope of his ing been seen or heard of him during the whole entire recovery, suffering as he does from the ossification of the blood vessels, caused by an enced alarm, and brake open the door of his room, which was found locked. Mr. D. was found seated in an arm chair, with his brains blown out. No report of any ficearm had been The Emperor of Austria has ordered that all of an air pistol, which was found lying by his

The Messager du Midi says: "The ameli oration, although slight, which has been announced in the state of Mademoiselle Rachel, continues, and is favored by the splendid

er Howard, for rendering assistance to the French merchant vessel, "La Jeune Anais," which went ashore some time ago on the small island of Pinnel, near the Isle Saint Martin. The first number of a journal called La Torre

of fortifications, it is supposed it may be easily

LINGERINGS WITH NATURE.-NO 2. BY ANNA.

NEW YORK BAY AT SUNRISE.

The slumbering city had scarce made a slight novement to shake off the drowsiness of last night's hushed sleep-whether begotten in honest toil, fastidious indolence, or mad debauchery-when a few carriages, freighted with hurried occupants, rattle warningly upon the hard pavement, as they wend their way to the various ferries which meet the early trains for the ous ferries which meet the early trains for the representative, in consequence of his support distant country. To these travellers alone, to of gir Robert Peel's Irish Coercion bill. those who await their pleasure, is the beautiful bay revealed in all its morning freshness and lic bishop, the late Right Rev. Dr. Haley, whose sweet summer beauty.

Placid and still lies the blue expanse of waters, fettered here by Jersey City and Hobowaters, fettered here by Jersey City and Hobo-ken; there by Brooklyn, Staten Island, and the so-called "Irish Brigade." His speeches in the great Empire City; and anon stretching far down to the deep sea, or leading up among the chilly highlands of Champlain and the St. Law-lines of tell shipping stand man always attentively listened to. Mr. Migeon employed the best lawyer of chilly highlands of Champlain and the St. Lawrence. Long lines of tall shipping stand mo-tionless with suspended life, casting the dark-ness of their lengthened shadows upon the newly-illumined scene; and the morning sun, rence. Long lines of tall shipping stand mosilvering the calm surface, transforms it to a practical results of this act caused an entire "thing of life," picturing forth the myriad seeking calmness and quiet.

Swiftly the arrow-prowed river steamers cut the bright waters, leaving a long glittering train in their wake; while the white-winged sailing vessels stand out briskly from their lington, whose Irish estates, if not the first, moorings, heeding the morning breeze. A ma jestic ocean steamer is slowly marching down loward the Narrows, and a few of the evermoving ferry-boats ripple the shining waters.

The morning stillness cast the magic of its

hushing power upon the noisy boatmen, and even the splashing water seemed to beed the dreamy repose. Like the Sabbath quiet of a summer evening in the country, where only the droning hum of insects, or "drowsy tink-lings" from the "distant folds" lull the sleepy ear—even thus does the waking morn bestir the calm waters which has folded the stars in dreamy repose. Like the Sabbath quiet of a the calm waters which has folded the stars in its bosom through all the damp night. Gradrising sun, the stir of business and the clamor t wear the cross of the Legion of Honor, but of traffic begin. The work-day world rushes to Sour, given him by the Pope. Mr. Jules Faver | the wharves and plies the laboring vessels, bearing ever with it the unflinching air of sternbrowed necessity and the hardened hand of unsparing reality. Ere the sun has reached helf his meridian height, the beautiful bay is no more than a highway-a mart for the display of wares and the exchange of merchandise. A ty of the morning of existence, marred and despoiled by the heat and grossness of mature enday evil. But the volumed memory lives, bedewing the parched soul, and feeding the famished heart through all the fierce day strile, even to the sultry eve, which may herald a dawn of yet lovelier brightness and serenity. jority of ninety-seven to ninety-one. It became Enamored tourists may prate of Italian sun-necessary, then, to seek a more accommodating light upon the famed Bay of Naples-they may have dreamed of golden streets and sapphire. pavements, when gazing upon the burnished Bosphorus-they may have caught inspiration from the waving shadows pencilling Lake Como: and vet, with all their worship of na-

> and freshness of New York Bay at sunrise. Mr. Morphy, the champion chess player, it is said, will challenge Europe through the New York Chess Club, to produce a man to play with him, next spring, in New York, for from one to five thousand dollars.

ture, they may never have roused from their

morning slumber to inhale the vivifying beauty

the Court of Chancery. in 1840, he was speedily employed in the very highest class of chancery business. About this time the Tipperary Bank, the favorite depositories for the spare funds of the wealthier class of agriculturists. Meantime John Sadlier's business continued to increase at an extraordinary rate, and it became neces at the two the real owner. His success in the many many of the "London and County made him much sought after by banking and radway companies in London.

In the year 1855 he was intimately connect. stry to remove to more extensive effices than those he had been occupying. A magnificent house, which had formerly belonged to one of the Irish noblesse, was purchased by him, in Great Denmark street, Dublin.

In the year 1855 he was intimately connect ed, either as president or leading director, with the following great institutions, having their offices in London: the G and Junction Railroad, the East Kent Railroad, the Swiss Railroad the Rome Railroad, the Swedish Railroad of the Rome Railroad. This splendid mansion, which had a chapel

in it (its former owner having been a Roman Catholic,) was now desecrated by being con-verted into law offices, and its chapel fitted up for the use of copying clerks. Its marble stair case no longer trodden by the feet of wit and case, no longer trouden by the feet of wit and beauty, now streamed all day long with a motley crowd, from the haughty but ruined peer, to the frieze coated peasant, and all intent on the one errand—to retard the threatened foreclosure, or stay the impending ejectment. The Tipperary Bank, the creature of John Sadlier's own creation, now sent up by every mail its quota of protested notes, the unhappy makers and endorsers of which had speedily to undergo the "peine forte et dure" of legal proceedings. Promise, published in French at Nice, under Writs went fluttering down by every post to the last election for the Legislative body.

Count Migeon was a member of the National Assembly during the last Republic, was elected member of the Legislative body after the coup Government has set apart 6,000,000 roubles for the reconstruction of Sabastorol and all the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respended to, and "Capiases ad satisfactory to the Government has set apart 6,000,000 roubles for the reconstruction of Sabastorol and all the country. "This went nuttering down by every post to every part of the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. "Capiases ad respendendum" were issued, that were never respendendum between the country. The country is the country of the country. The country of the co

street in one day. But this was the smallest portion of the immense business transacted in thet noble old structure. Chancery suits, involving enormous interests, and whose terminatio, no human calculation could foresee, were ca ried on and moved over the legal chess-board, by his directions. Half a dozen receiv-eratips under the Court of Chancery, any one of which would be a handsome income for map with moderate desires, rewarded his great financial abilities and his (then) unquestioned purity of character. Wealth began to flow in apon him, and with it came the (to him) fatal ambition to transfer his abilities to another and a riore extended sphere. An opportunity was duced to the worthy burghers of the town of Carlow, who had become dissatisfied with their

Through the influence of the Roman Catho beart he had completely won by his liberal sen-timents, he was elected. He went into Parlia ment an avowed opponent of the then Govern-

revolution in property, and proved the doom of many an Irish landlord. Instead of a long and phases of human hope and passion. Of man's tedious chancery suft, any creditor having a heart a fitting type; ever changing and fitful—

judgment against property had simply to file

alive to every impression, yet involuntarily

his petition for a sale, and the estate was put up in lots by the commissioners, and the re ceipts divided among the creditors according to the priority of their judgments.

Some ludicrous scenes occurred at these sales. In the case of Delany vs. Lord Portarwere among the very first to be sold, the petitioner Delany was blandly told by one of the commissioners that, after paying the creditors in priority, there were about two hundred thon said pounds still due, before his judgment would be reached. In all these sales, the name of "Sadier & Co." became conspicuous, either as the solicitors for the petitioner, or the owner, until the name of Sadier and the "Encumber Railroad Company," or the fortunate recipient of a splendid silver service, the grateful donation to their chairman of the Board of Directors

of the "London and County Bank." With some one of these avocations was his name constantly associated, and he occasionally varied the scene by a visit to Ireland, to see varied the scene by a visit to Ireland, to see after his immense investments there. On the accession of Lord Aberdeen to the Premiership, in 1853, he was offered a seat on the Ministerial benches, as one of the "Lords of the Treasury." This was considered by his constituents as a desertion of the principles upon which he was elected; and although he wrote them a long and exculpatory letter, in which he stated he could benefit his country more by being connected with the Government, it was he stated he could benefit his country more by being connected with the Government, it was received by them with incredulity and indigna-tion. From thenceforth, his fare in Carlow was sealed, and at the following general election, now ithstanding the most tremendous efforts, and the expenditure of large sums of money, he was defeated by an avowed Tory, by a ma-

In some respects it was his true "metier," and like most men who have achieved a success there, he became fascinated with it. It wis, too, of vital consequence to his ambition and guilty schemes, that he should again be re urned. Who shall say that at this time even th, dim and terrible future was not shadowed fo th to him, and the first step in that unparal-le, d career of fraud and crime had not even n been taken? My own convictions are, ulated with some of the enormous spms would have given him opportunities of making some great stroke of fortune, or that its "pres

Prom Yorsey's Press.

All IRIM DEFAULTER.

The new novel, now publishing is numbers, to Charles Lewer, called Davesport Dunn, bids one seense, (a pecuniary one,) they found the state of t Perhaps he knew them too intimately for any sufficient funds for a support to whatever clime excessive admiration. I have seen him that the good. He has been publicly declared ting and laughing familiarly in his own office with such men as the present Duke of Buck. business. About this time the Tipperary Bank, which proved so tatal to all connected with it, was started, at his suggestion. His brother James (now a fugitive from justice) was made ifs president, and all the directors and shareholders were his relatives, or his intimate per sonal friends. From the accommodation it of forded to the country gentlemen and the better light of the country gentlemen and Lord Portarlington, over whose father's estates he was appointed receiver by the Lord Chansonal friends. From the accommodation it afforded to the country gentlemen and the better class of farmers, it soon became a popular in stitution, and extended its ramifications all over the country. Branches were opened in all the principal towns in Ireland, and they became that he was the real owner. His success in the management of the "London and Country to the management of the mana

> which he was the chairman, besides several coal and mining companies, with enormous cap itals, whose names I do not remember. He was, besides, a large speculator, and was quite indifferent as to the article he speculated in. As an instance of this, he is said to have lost £70,000 in sugars on a three days' fall. His losses at this time must have been immense, and doubtless precipitated the terrible catastrophe of his suicide. It has been discovered, since that event, that his brother James, who was the manager of the Tipperary Bank, allowed him to overdraw his account £230,000, or over a million of dollars, and he forged Sweden railway and other shares to the amount of

The immediate cause of his suicide was the certainty of his being detected as a forger of a deed of the "Encumbered Estates Commissions." On Saturday, the 15th of February, land; received from him the purchase ported to be the original deed, with the usual assignment. Upon calling at Mr. Wilkinson's office later

in the day, he learned, to his dismay, that he had just started for Ireland, taking the deeds with him. Detection, he knew, was now in-evitable, and death had no horrors for him equal to the shame of discovery. With that stern composure that only such men are cana-ble of, he calmly prepared for the worst. He called upon his solicitors—the Messrs. Norris, of Bedford Row-and made some arrangements or taking up liabilities of the Tipperary that would mature on the following Monday. At half past ten o'clock that night, he appeared at his club, (the Reform,) and spoke to his friends as usual.

On that inscrutable face, no eye could discover the hell that raged within, or the deadly purpose that lay close to his heart. A few minutes past eleven, he reaches his house in Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park, and, still calm and composed, orders coffee. A few minutes past twelve, the servants hear the hall door close, go up stairs, and find on the hall table an extinguished candle and two letters-one directed to Mrs. James Sadlier, his sister-inaw, and the other to his intimate friend, Robert Keating, member for Waterford.

On Sunday morning, at half past eight o'clock, all that was mortal of John Sadlier was found by a keeper of donkeys on Hampstead Heath, one of the wildest spots in the suburbs of London. In his pockets were suburbs of London. In the potential found some gold and silver, a piece of paper with his name and address written in a and legible hand with a pencil; and by his side was a silver cream pitcher, with his crest and arms engraved upon it. visl, labelled "Essential Oil of Almonds," which would contain two or three ounces. This was empty.

On the examination made at his house after

his death, "Taylor on Poisons" was found, with the leaf turned down at the chapter head ed "Essential Oil of Almonds" day morning, the 17th of February, the world of London was startled by the announcement of this suicide, and all sorts of conjectures were rife as to the cause. His friends, upon of man's industry, perform their gladsome task; being applied to, could give no explanation to this terrible event, but it was soon to be known to all. Mr. Wilkinson, upon the presentation of his assignment at the office of the Commissioners for the sale of "Encumbered Estates." in Dublin, found, to his astonishment and hor- heat and cold, and day and night, and seedror, that the original deed was a forgery, although so perfectly executed as to require reference to the book of records to detect i Filled with indignation and alarm, he hurried back to London, and arrived in time for the in quest. His testimony on that occasion was the first revelation to the world of the guilt of the unhappy suicide.

He that a few days since stood so high and proud in the estimation of the highest and oudest was now the cursed and execrated of thousands. Of the many hundreds who fawned upon and caressed him, there stood by that stark and rigid body only one weeping and faithful friend—he who received the last lines he ever wrote. From that letter, directed to Robert Keating, M. P., I will select one pas-sage, which will show that remorse, at least, was not dead within him. After speaking of his guilt, he says:

that I had resisted the first attempts to launch me into speculations! If I had less talents o a worthless kind, and more firmness, I migh have remained as I once was—honest and truthful—and I would have lived to see my father and mother in their old age. I weep and weep now; but what can that avail?"

It may be said here, that the verdict of the coroner's jury in this case was the very rare one of felo de se, or that the snicide was committed while the deceased was in the full possession of his senses, and not under the influ

ence of temporary insanity.

This verdict would, up to the time of the fourth George, have vested all the goods and chattels of the deceased in the Crown, besides subjecting the body to the senseless disgrace of being buried in the highway with a stake driven through it, and even now, besides forfeiture of goods and chattels, deprives the body of Chris-tian burial. The authorities in this case very properly declined to exercise their barbarous privileges, and surrendered all the property to the creditors. This fell far short of satisfying them, and from the financial world of London went forth such a howl of execution as never

with such men as the present Duke of Buck-ingham, then the Marquis of Chandos, whose Irish estates he managed; with the present and a by-word on Irish lips; and John's career and a by-word on Irish lips; and John's career

Edward Everett, who touches nothing that

se does not adorn, delivered the address before he New York Agricultural Society, on the 9th of October. We take pleasure in transferring the closing portion to our columns:

"One more suggestion, my friends, and I re-lieve your patience. As a work of art. I know few things more pleasing to the eye, or more capable of affording scope and gratification to a taste for the beautiful, than a well-si uated, well-cultivated farm. The man of refinement will hang with unwearied gaze on a landscape by Claude or Salvator; the price of a section of the most fertile land in the West would not purchase a few square feet of the canvas on which these great artis s have depicted a rural scene. But Nature has forms and proportions beyond the painter's skill; her divine penci ouches the landscape with living lights and shadows, never mingled on his pallet. What is there on earth which can more entirely charm the eye, or gravify the taste, than a noble farm! It stands upon a southern slope, gradually rising with variegated ascent from the plain, sheltered from the northwestern winds by woody heights, broken here and there with moss covered boulders, which imparts variety and strength to the outline. The native forest has been cleared from the grea er part of the farm, but a suitable portion, carefully tended. remains in wood for economical purposes, and to give a picturesque effect to the landscape The eye ranges round three fourths of the hori 1856, he sold to a Mr Wilkinson, a solicitor of London, an estate in the County Limerick, Ireis the vicinity of the coast, a distant glimpse, from the high grounds, of the mysterious, ever-lasting sea, completes the prospect. It is situvillage to be easily accessible to the church, the school-house, the post office, the railroad, a sociable neighbor, or a travelling friend. It consists in due proportion of pasture and tillage, meadow and woodland, field and garden. convenience, and nothing for ambition—with the fitting appendage of stable and barn, and corn barn, and other farm buildings, not forgetting a spring-house with a living fountain of water—occupies upon a gravelly knoll a position well chosen to command the whole estate. A few acres on the front and on the sides of the dwelling, set apart to gratify the eye with the choicer forms of rural beauty, are adorned with a stately avenue, with solitary trees, with graceful clumps, shady walks, velvet lawn, a brook murmuring over a pebbly bed, here and there a grand rock, whose cool shadow at sunset streams across the field; all displaying, in the real leveliness of nature, the original of those landscapes of which art in its perfection strives to give us the counterfeit presentment. Animals of select breed, such as Paul Potter, and Morland, and Landseer, and Bosa Bonheur, never painted, roam the pas-tures, or fill the hurdles and the stalls; the plough walks in rustic majesty across the plain, and opens the genial bosom of the earth to the sun and air; nature's holy sacrament of seed time is solemnized beneath the vaulted cathedral sky; silent dews, and gentle showers, and kindly sunshine, shed their sweet influence on the teeming soil; springing verdure clothes There was also a the plain; golden wavelets, driven by the west wind, run over the joyous wheat field; the tall maize flaunts in her crispy leaves and nodding tasgels; while we labor and while we rest, while we wake and while we sleep, God's chemistry, which we cannot see, goes on beneath the

From the Lawrence (Kausas) Herald of Freedom.

ment with elemental life; germ, and stalk, and

flower, and silk, and tassel, and grain, and fruit, grow up from the common earth; the mowing machine and the reaper, mute rivals

the well-piled wagon brings home the ripened

treasures of the year; the bow of promsse ful filled spans the foreground of the picture, and the gracious covenant is redeemed, that while

the earth remaineth, summer and winter, and

About the middle of August, it was given up rain which fell at that time was supposed to be too late to do much good. But this has proved to be a great mistake. Corn revived, and grew remarkably. Crops are a full averagu, and many of them quite heavy. We hear of sod corn, supposed to yield forty bushels to the acre, and old-ground corn estimated as high as eighty

Late-planted potatoes came forward rapidly, and have made a large yield. None have been but we hear of two and three hundred bushels to the acre. The tobacco worms injured the potato vines in the summer, and, where they were not destroyed, they ruined the crops; some destroyed them by passing along the rows, and clipping them with a pair of shears, some hit them with a switch, and some pick them and throw them on the ground with sufficient vio-lence to kill them. They must either be killed, or they will kill the crop.

There was a large crop put in, and the pros

pect is, a large supply for seed next season.

Beans, and the black-eyed pea, have yielded abundantly, but they were not very extensively planted-generally, only enough for family Pumpkins, squashes, and melons, have yield-

ed abundantly, much more than can be used or sold. In travelling, fields of ten or twenty acres Sweet potatoes have yielded well where plantwheat was raised, because but little was sown. The spring wheat was given out in small quantities all over the Territory. It yielded encour-agingly well, but is generally secured for seed

Oats, about the same. But little was sown before was heard. Stockbrokers, share-b-o for the want of seed, and little is saved for seed kers, and brokers of all kinds, and the shrewdest next spring.

A group of children had gathered about their mother in the summer house of the garden, which faced the sunset sky. The house was one of those square, stately, wooden structures, white, with green blinds, in which of old times the better classes of New England delighted, with gardens and grounds which seemed de. broken." signed on purpose for hospitality and family

The evening light colored huge boquets of petunias, which stood with their white or crim son faces looking westward, as if they were thinking ereatures. It illumined flame colored verbenas, and tall columns of pink and snowy phloxes, and hedges of August roses, making them radiant as the flowers of a dream. The group in the summer-house requires more particular attention. The father and mother, whom we shall call Albert and Olivia, were of the wealthiest class of the neighboring city, and had been induced, by the facility of railroad travelling, and a sensible way of viewing things, to fix their permanent residence in the quiet little village of Q-. Albert had nothing in him different from multitudes of came to pass, that on account of this quietly mother waits on the crisis of a fever whose hearty, joyous, healthily-constituted men, who absorbent, Rose had grown to her parents' turning is to be for life or for dea n: for he to Olivia, she was in the warm noon of life, and a picture of vitality and enjoyment. A

body and soul never waxes old; parents marplump, firm cheek, a dark eye, a motherly full-ness of form, spoke the being made to receive and enjoy the things of earth, the warm hearted looked on their fair Rose daily with a restful when returning vitality the was not alarmed wife, the indulgent mother, the hospitable misand trusting pride. tress of the mansion. It is true that the smile on the lip had something of earthly pride blended with womanly sweetness-the pride of to pray for sorrow, then ?" one who has as yet known only prosperity and success, to whom no mischance has yet shown built. Her foot has as yet trod only the night places of life, but she walked there with a natu places of life, but she walked there with a natu "I do not say we should pray for it," said

moment a charming group of children, who with much merriment were proceeding to undo a bundle the father had just brought from the

their judgment."

should be lost without her."

a coming future too well interprets.

joice with them that do rejoice.

suffering were all that remained to her. Peace-

fully as she had lived, she died, looking tender-

bolders.

"Ab, me!" said Olivia, "I am afraid I have

"Here, Rose," said little Amy, a blue-eyed. flaxen haired pet, who seemed to be a privileged character, "let me come; don't be all night with your orderly ways; let me cut that

A sharp flash of the seissors, a quick repor of bursting string, and the package lay opened to the little marauder. Rose drew back, smiled, and gave an indulgent look at her eager stay and support of mothers' hearts. She a pointer to show game." watched with a gentle, quiet curiosity the quick "Rose is my right ha and eager fingers that soon were busy in exposing the mysteries of the parcel.

Whence comes it, that just on the verge of the great crises and sillictions of life, words are umphantly drawing out a delicate muslin; "I often spoken, that to after view seem to have

can always tell what's for her." "How?" put in the father, who stood resuperiority with which the westers of broad-

ook just like her. If I were to see that lilac muslin in China, I should say it was meant for Rose. Now, this is mine, I know-this bright pink; isn't it, mamma? No half shades about

"No, indeed," said her mother; "that is your greatest fault, Amy." "Oh! well, mamma, Rose has enough both; you must rub us together, as they do light red and Prussian blue, to make a neutral tint. But, oh! what a ribbon! Oh! mother. what a love of a ribbon! Rose, Rose, lock at this ribbon! And oh, those buttons! Fred, I and the wirth was prolonged till a late hour in do believe they are for your new coat; Gh. the evening.

and those stude—fother, where did you get them? What's in that box? a bracelet for lor, after the departure of the family, busy in Rose, I know! Ob, how beautiful! perfectly exquisite! And here-oh!"

Here something happened to check the volu-bility of the little speakers; for as she hastily, and with the license of a petted child, pulled the articles from the parcel, she was startled to find ying among the numerous colored things a blue, and glittering bijouterie, around it. Amy dropped it with instinctive repugnance

and there was a general exclamation-"Mamma, what's this? thow came it here? form, tearing down the blazing ourtains. What did you get this for?"
"Strange!" said Olivia; "it is mourning veil. Of course I did not order it. How it

came in here nobody knows; it must have been mistake of the clerk." "Gertainly, it is a mistake," said Amy we have nothing to do with mourning, have

"No, to be sure; what should we mourn for? "And yet, till one has seen the world through

two or three voices at once.
Father Payson was a minister of the village,

God sometimes gives to good men a guileless and holy second childhood, in which the
soul becomes childlike, not childish, and the
faculties, in full fruit and ripeness, are mellow
without the signs of decay. This is that songful land of Beulah, where they who have tran-

reant, apt to play with little children, easy to be pleased with simple pleasures, and with a pitying wisdom guiding those who err. New Eng.

It is appalling to this how near to the happleased with simple pleasures, and with a pitying wisdom guiding those who err. New Eng.

It is appalling to this how near to the happleased in numbering many such the saddent despair. All homes are haunted
to overwhelm it.

It was on the afternoon of just such anoth

Cleopatra, and it lay in the West, a tused mass of transparent brightness. The reflection from the edges of a hundred clouds wandered hither "Even God's own Son was not made perfect without it; though a son, yet learned be obeing a strange, unearthly brilliancy to the most dience by the things that he suffered. Many of cold, inexorable life, knocking with businessthe brighest virtues are like stars; there must cold, inexorable life, knocking with businessbe night, or they cannot shine

Without suf- like sound at the mourner's door, obtruding its fering there could be no fortitude, no patience, commonplace pertinacity on the dull ear of no compassion, no sympathy. Take all serrow sorrow. The world cannot wait for us; the out of life, and you take away all richness, and world knows no leisure for tears; it moves ondepth, and tenderness. Sorrow is the furnace ward, and drags along with its motion the that melts selfish hearts together in love. Many | weary and heavy-laden who would fain rest. and which remain to us as memorials of a relack capability of feeling, but because they are those who refuse to be comgigantic elms, and was flanked on either side that holds the sweet waters has never been forted. The condolonce of friends seems only a mockery; and, truly, nothing so shows the "Is it, then, an imperfection and misfortune never to have suffered?" said Olivia.

emptiness and poverty of human nature, as its efforts at condolence. Father Payson looked down. R se was look-Father Payson, however, was a visiter who ing into his face. There was a bright, eager. would not be denied; there was something of yet subdued expression in her eyes, hat struck gentle authority in his white bairs, that might him; it had often struck him before in the vilnot be resisted. Old, and long schooled in lage church. It was as if his words had awa sorrow, his heart many times broken in past kened an internal angel, that looked fluttering years, he knew all the ways of mourning. out behind them. Rose had been from child bood one of those thoughtful, listening children, was no efficial commonplace about "afflictive dispensations." He came first with that tenwith whom one seems to commune without der and reverent silence with which the man words. We spend hours talking with them, and acquainted with grief approaches the divine fancy they have said many things to us, which. mysteries of sorrow; and from time to time be on reflection, we find have been said only with cast on the troubled waters words, dropped like their stient answering eyes. Those who talk seeds, not for present fruitfulness, but to ger-much often reply to you less than those who minute after the floods had anhaided. He watched beside a soul in affliction can silently and thoughtfully listen. And so it

turning is to be for life or for dea'n; for he subsist upon daily newspapers, and find the world a most comfortable place to live in. As summers had perfected her beauty. The mira they find us; that the broken spirit ill set they find us; that the broken spirit, ill set, cle of the growth and perfection of a human grows callous and distorted ever after. He had wise patience with every stage of

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moral spasms and convulsions, for in all great At this moment she laid her hand on Father griefs come hours of conflict, when the soul is Payson's knee, and said, earnestly, "Ought we tempted and complaining, murasuring, dark, to pray for sorrow, then?" "Oh, no, no, no!" interrupted Olivia, with leaves through all its deso ate chambers an instinctive shudder-such a shudder as a

"What have I learned by lo king through he frail basis on which human hopes are warm, earnest, prosperous heart a ways gives, this veil?" said Olivia to him, bitterly, one built. Her foot has as yet trod only the high as the shadow of a grave falls across it-"don't day, when they were coming out of a house where they had been visiting a mourting family. Father Payson; "yet the Mas'er says, Blessed life seemed beautiful to me in the light of His are they that mourn,' not Blessed are they goodness; now I see only His inflexible severity. that prosper.' So heaven and earth differ in I never knew before how much mourning and lage. There is scarcely a house where something dreadful has not at some time happened. not courage to wish to be among the blessed." "Well," said Albert, whom the gravity of How many families have been called to mourn

the discussion somewhat disturbed, "let us not ing since we have! borrow trouble; time enough to think of it "I have not taken up a paper in which I when it happens. Come, the dew is falling, have not seen a record of two or three accident let us go in. I want to show Father Payeon al deaths, some of them even more bitter and al deaths, some of them even more bitter and some peaches that will tampt his Christian cruel than what has befallen us. I read this graces to envy. Come, Rose, gather up here." morning of a poor washerwoman, whose house Rose in a few moments gathered the parcel to gether, and quietly flitted before them into the while she was away working for her bread. I house.
"Now," said Albert, "you'll see that girl read the other day of a blind man whose only son was drowned in his very presence, while he ately gathered around. She was one of those calm, thoughtful, womanly, young girls, that seem born for pattern elder sisters, and for the born housewife; it's in her, as much as it is in know. She has by toil and pains been educating a fine and dutiful son. He is stratten "Rose is my right hand," said Olivia; "I down with hopeless disease, while her idiot child, who can do nobody any good, is spared.

had a prophetic meaning? So often do we lieve in God's leve?' "Daughter," said the old man, "I am not kear people saying, "Ah, the very day before I garding the proceeding with that air of amused heard of this or that, we were saying so and ignorant of these things. I have buried seven so!" It would seem sometimes as if the soul children; I have buried my wife; and God has cloth lock down on the mysteries of muslin felt itself being drawn within the dark sphere laid on me in my time reproach, and controlled and barege. and barege.

of a coming veil, of which as yet nothing out versy, and contempt. Each cross seemed, at "How!" said Amy; "why, because they ward; tails. Then the thoughts and converse the time, heavier than the others. Each in its tion flow in an almost prophetic channel, which day seemed to be what I least could bear; and I would have cried, 'Anything but this!' And The evening passed cheerfully with our friends, notwithstanding the grave conversation these sorrows that has not been made a joy to in the arbor. The mourning veil was laid aside me. With every one, some perversity or sin has in a drawer, along with many of its brilliant been subdued, some chain unbound, some good companious, and with it the thoughts it had purpose perfected. God has taken my loved suggested; and the merry laugh, ringing from ones, but he has given me the power of submis-

the half open parlor door, showed that Father sion and of consolation; and I have blessed

Payson was no despiser of the command to re- him many times in my ministry for all I have

Rose played and sung, the children danced, were ready to perish."

"Ah," said Olivia, "you indeed have reason to be comforted, because you can see in your self the fruit of your sorrows; but I am not improving; I am only crushed and datkened-

suffered, for by it I have stayed up many that

shutting windows, setting back chairs, and at- not amended." "Have patience with threelf, child; weeping tending to all the last duties of orderly housenust endure for a night; all comes not at once A sudden shriek startled them; such a shriek A sudden shrick startled them; such a shrick 'No trial for the present seemeth joyous; but as, once heard, is never forgotten. With an an 'afterwards' it yieldeth the peaceable fruit; swering cry of horror, they rushed up the stairs have faith in this afterwards. The hall lamp had been extinguished, but the that it is not in the tempest one wa ks the beach black crape veil. Sombre, dark, and ill omened enough it looked there, with pink, and lilac, and glare from the open door of the nursery, when the storm is past, we find pears and A moment more showed them the drapery preciaes stones washed ashore. Are there not, of the bed in which their youngest child was even now, some of these in your path? Is not sleeping all in fismes; then they saw a light the love between you and your hi sleeping all in fismes; then they saw a light form, tearing down the blazing ourtains.

"Oh, Rose! take care, for God's sake! your dress! you'll kill yourself! oh, God help us!"

There were a few moments—awful moments of struggle—when none knew or remembered or struggle—when none knew or remembered of struggle—when none kn what they did; a moment more, and Rose lay panting in her father's arms, enveloped in a thick blanket which he had thrown around her burning night-dress. The fire was extinguish ed, the babe lay unawaseaed, and only the gion of sorrow. The Capiain of our Salvation chimed in little Fred and Mary.

"What a dark, ugly thing it is!" said Amy, unfolding and throwing it over her head; 'how dismal it must be to see the world through such no water could quench that inward fire.

A word serves to explain cll. 'rhe child's flicted.' God refuseth not to suffer; shall we?"

a veil like that, one has never truly lived," said another voice, joining in the conversation.

"Ab, Father Pay on, are you there?" said into the flame. The apartment of Rose opened Abert and Olivia with healing in the conversation. ' said into the flame. The apartment of Rose opened into the nursery, and as she stood in her night The secret place of tears became first a temple dress before her mirrer, erranging her hair, of prayer, and afterwards of praise; and the she saw the flashing of the flame, and, in the heavy cloud was remembered by the flowers and their nearest neighbor; and not only their nearest neighbor, but their nearest friend. In one idea of saving her little sister, forgot every that spring up after the rain. The vacant the afternoon of his years, life's day with him other. The act of self-forgetfulness was her chair in the household circle had grown to be a now stood at that hour when, though the last earthly act; a few short hours of patient tender influence, not a harrowing one; and the virtues of the lost one seemed to sow them-

have had such a happy life, I might bear just row, and a deep power seemed given her to console the suffering and distressed. A deeper A little later, her mind seemed to wander power of love sprung up within her; and love, ful land of Beulah, where they was nive traveled manfully the Christians way abide awhile, to show the world a perfected manhood. Life, "Mamma, mamma," she said, hurriedly, "I though born of sorrow, ever brings peace with with its battles and its sorrows, lies far behind the harres. Mamma, the lilac muslin and its Many were the hearts that reposed on her; them; the soul has thrown off its armor, and sits in an evening undress of calm and holy leisure. Thrice blessed the family or neighborhood that numbers among it one of these not yet ascended saints! Gentle are they, and tolerance of the properties of the properti even here, it may rise to a sphere where it may

candidates; but, notwithstanding the money, power, and intrigue, the Republicans carried their men. It would have been better for Napolon, had this trial never taken place, giving as it does to the Republicans new residue of act that their party was fraudalenty deference, of many votes, and that many were of many votes, and that many were of many votes, and that many were of making one to five thousand dollars.

Would have given him opportunities of making been secured in all land has been blessed in numbering many such financiers of fortune, or that its "priss of the Territory that its "priss" of the fortune, or the themselves in some tigo" would have given him opportunities of London from the substance of the fortune, or the themselves in some tigo" would have given him opportunities of the fortune, or the tigo" would have given him opportunities of the fortune, or the tigo" would have given him opportunities of the fortune, or the tigo" would have given him opportunities of the fortune, or the fo